



GRIIPPING TALES of SUSPENSE!

No 112
NOV.

ADVENTURES INTO THE UNKNOWN

10¢



OGDEN WHITNEY

WEB COMIC UNIVERSE.COM



LOOK! Thousands

Who Never Thought They Could- NOW MAKING \$50 to \$500 in Spare Time...



"FEATURE" \$1.00 CHRISTMAS ASS'T.
We'll send you the spectacular new
"Feature" Christmas Assortment.
These 21 deluxe cards would cost
\$2.50 if bought singly.

... Just Supplying Friends and Neighbors
with World-Famous Wallace Brown

CHRISTMAS CARDS

WE'LL SEND YOU THIS ASSORTMENT ON APPROVAL
PLUS EVERYTHING ELSE YOU NEED TO START *Free!*

There's no trick to making extra money. Thousands of Boys, Girls, Men, Women who never earned any extra money before are now enjoying \$50 to \$500 cash for just a few hours spare time. So can you! It's simple—everyone you know needs Christmas Cards. Friends, relatives, neighbors, tradespeople will buy their cards from someone. Why not you? With the exciting 1959 Wallace Brown Line of nationally famous Christmas Cards, you supply them with greetings so spectacular, so low-priced, that they sell on sight. Folks snap up 2, 3, 6 or more boxes on the spot. You make up to 50¢ on each one. Could anything be simpler? We make it easier yet by sending you our "Feature" Christmas Assortment that does the selling for you. See without risking a penny how much fun making extra money can be. Just mail coupon TODAY! You'll be glad you did!

76 BIG MONEYMAKERS—Send Coupon Below

Cash in on the 76 opportunities for easy extra money with the 1959 Wallace Brown Line of Christmas and Everyday Cards and Gift Items. Mail coupon—get sample of 21-Card "Feature" Christmas Ass't., on approval. And FREE Samples of Personal Name-Imprinted Cards. Plus FREE full-color catalog showing all 76 money-makers . . . more Christmas Assortments, Everyday Cards, Stationery, Gift Wrappings, Novelty Gifts, etc. Everything you need to start making money at once—we show you how. Just mail the coupon TODAY!



FREE Samples of Popular-Priced Name-Imprinted PERSONAL CHRISTMAS CARDS

Thrill your friends and neighbors and make even MORE MONEY for yourself with exquisite custom-designed NAME-IMPRINTED Christmas Cards of amazingly low prices. A large variety of exclusive, original designs for folks who want the finest quality in Personalized Christmas Cards at prices everyone can afford. They sell just by being shown. It's so easy, too, because we ship direct to your customers and we pay postage. You have no bother, no wasted time making deliveries. Send coupon for FREE Samples of the 4 Great New Lines of these fast-selling cards.

ORGANIZATIONS:
Churches, clubs, etc. can add hundreds of dollars to treasures with these fast sellers. Give organization name on coupon.

11 East 26th St., Dept. W-5
New York 10, New York

SEND NO MONEY

Paste Coupon on postcard
or mail in envelope

WALLACE BROWN, INC.
11 East 26th St., Dept. W-5
New York 10, New York

Send 21-card "Feature" Christmas Assortment, postpaid and on approval, plus FREE Samples of Name-Imprinted Personal Christmas Cards, FREE full-color Catalog of 76 more money-makers, and details of simple money-making plan.

Name _____

Address _____

City & Zone _____ State _____

If writing for an organization, give its name _____

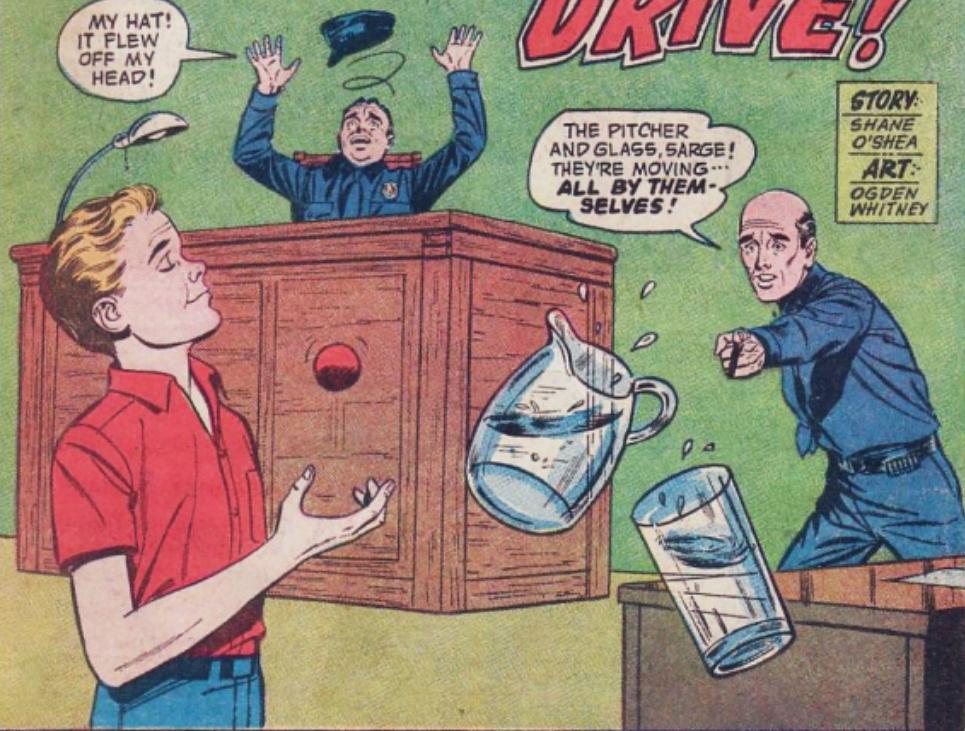
HE LOOKED JUST LIKE ANY OTHER KID OF TEN, BUT THAT'S WHERE THE SIMILARITY ENDED. HE WAS A PUZZLE, ALL RIGHT, AND THE ANSWER COULD BE FOUND IN ONLY ONE PLACE ...

247 CHAPELLE DRIVE!

MY HAT!
IT FLEW
OFF MY
HEAD!

THE PITCHER
AND GLASS, SARGE!
THEY'RE MOVING...
ALL BY THEM-
SELVES!

STORY:
SHANE
O'SHEA
ART:
OGDEN
WHITNEY



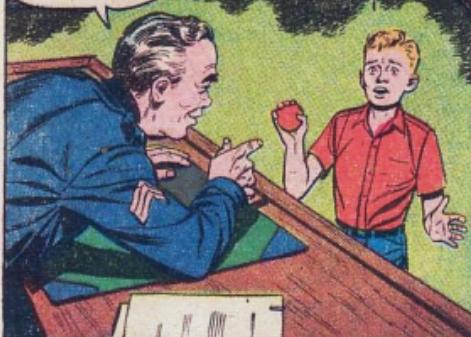
IT STARTED ON THE AFTERNOON WHEN OFFICER O'BRIEN REPORTED TO HIS PRECINCT WITH A SMILING TEN-YEAR-OLD ...

I FOUND HIM WANDERING AROUND ON GRAND AVENUE, SARGE! HE SAID NOTHING LOOKED FAMILIAR ... DOES HE KNOW HIS ADDRESS?



NOW DON'T YOU WORRY
NONE, LAD! WE'LL TELL
YOUR MOTHER WHERE
YOU ARE, AND SHE'LL
BE OVER TO GET YOU
IN A JIFFY!

BUT SHE **WON'T!**
YOU'RE MIXED UP!
YOU SEE...



TELLING YOUR ELDERS THEY'RE
MIXED UP IS NO WAY FOR A YOUNGSTER
TO TALK. NOW YOU BEHAVE YOURSELF,
AND I'LL GET YOU AN
ICE CREAM CONE
WHEN YOUR
MOTHER GETS
HERE!



HARRISON, WILL YOU
BRING ME THE CITY
DIRECTORY? THE
ONE ON YOUR
DESK.

YES,
SARGE!



BUT AS OFFICER HARRISON REACHED FOR THE
DIRECTORY...

NO! IT'S
IMPOSSIBLE!



IT FLOATED
ACROSS THE ROOM!
I SAW IT WITH MY
OWN EYES!

IT WASN'T
MUCH! I CAN
DO IT REAL
EASY!

Y---YOU
MEAN IT WAS
YOU? YOU
MADE THAT
THING
FLY?



THAT'S RIGHT!
NO---OFFICER
HARRISON SAW
IT TOO! IT FLEW
RIGHT THROUGH
THE AIR, AND
THIS KID SAYS
HE DID IT!

ALL RIGHT,
SERGEANT!
HAVE THE BOY
BROUGHT TO
MY OFFICE!



LATER, IN THE DEPARTMENT'S MEDICAL OFFICE...

HIS HEART BEAT IS NORMAL! PHYSICALLY, HE'S NO DIFFERENT THAN ANY OTHER YOUNGSTER HIS AGE!

MAYBE SO, DOCTOR... ONLY HE MADE YOUR STETHOSCOPE FLY AROUND THE ROOM TWICE! YOU SAW IT YOURSELF! NOW EXPLAIN THAT!

WHAT DO YOU THINK, DR. TAYLOR? AS A PSYCHIATRIST, I IMAGINE THIS IS CLOSER TO YOUR FIELD OF STUDY!

A MOST UNUSUAL PHENOMENON! PERHAPS I SHOULD HAVE A FEW WORDS WITH THE CHILD!



NOW YOUNG MAN, WELL, GEE, I JUST DO WHAT ALL THE OTHER KIDS DO---COMMON STUFF, LIKE READING THOUGHTS...

WHEN YOU GO HOME, YOU'RE FIRST GOING TO STOP AT STEVE'S BUTCHER SHOP AND BUY A POUND OF LAMBCHOPS! THAT'S CAUSE YOUR WIFE TOLD YOU TO!

H---HE'S RIGHT! HE READ MY MIND! MY WIFE JUST PHONED AND GAVE ME THAT MESSAGE!

THIS ISN'T FUNNY! MAYBE WE'D BETTER CALL THE MAYOR OR SOMEONE! THIS IS GETTING TOO BIG TO HANDLE!

I KNOW, SERGEANT, BUT WE'VE GOT TO BE SURE! THERE COULD BE AN EXPLANATION, AND WE DON'T WANT TO GO OFF HALF-COCKED!



BUT A MOMENT LATER...

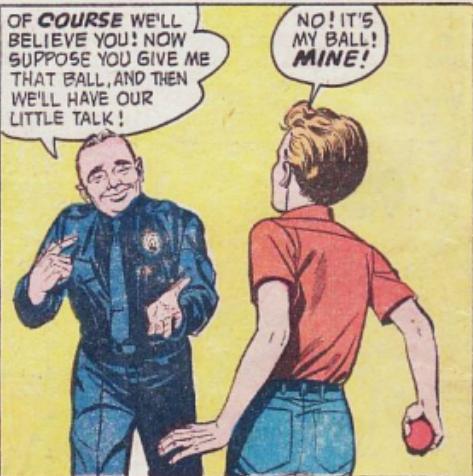
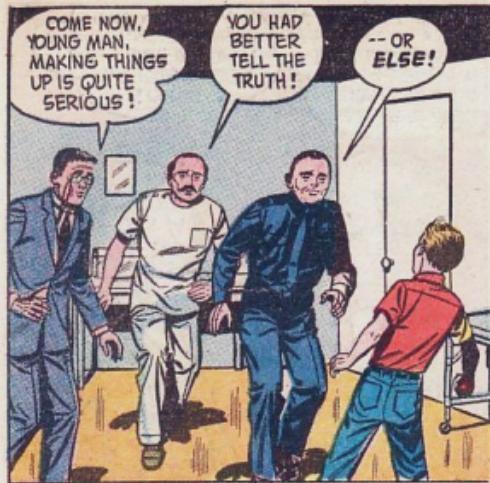
SQUAD CAR 45 JUST CALLED IN, SARGE! THERE'S NO SUCH NUMBER AS 247 CHAPELLE DRIVE! MATTER OF FACT, THERE'S NO CHAPELLE DRIVE!

THAT DOES IT!

SO YOU WERE GIVING ME A STORY ALL ALONG! NOW IT FIGURES! YOU'RE UP TO SOME KIND OF JOKE, ONLY YOU'D BETTER TELL ME WHERE YOU LIVE, SONNY! THIS TIME I MEAN IT!

BUT I LIVE ON CHAPELLE DRIVE! HONEST!





AND THAT EVENING, AT A HOUSE BEARING THE NUMBER
247 CHAPELLE DRIVE...

BUT IT'S TRUE, MOTHER! THE PEOPLE
WERE JUST LIKE US! THEY EVEN DRESSED
AND TALKED THE SAME, ONLY THEY WEREN'T
TOO SMART! THEY COULDN'T MOVE THINGS
BY THEMSELVES AND THEY COULDN'T
TELL THOUGHTS UNLESS THEY
TALKED ALOUD!

REALLY,
ORLO! THIS
IS THE
LIMIT!

THAT WILL DO, ORLO! YOU'VE
TOLD YOUR LAST FANTASTIC
STORY! NOW MARCH YOUR-
SELF UP TO BED AND NOT
ANOTHER SOUND FROM
YOU!

I DIDN'T THINK
YOU'D BELIEVE
ME! **THEY**
WOULDN'T,
EITHER!

247
CHAPELLE
DRIVE

AND WHEN ORLO WENT TO HIS ROOM...

WHAT DO YOU
THINK, DEAR?
IMAGINE THAT
FANTASTIC
STORY! WHERE
DOES HE GET
IT FROM?

ORLO HAS AN EXTRAORDINARY
BRAIN FOR HIS AGE, AND I KNOW
HOW MUCH HE LIKES TO FOOL
WITH GADGETS AND MAKE
THOSE EXPERIMENTS OF HIS!
BUT I'VE GOT TO PUT A STOP
TO IT IF IT MAKES HIM CARRY
ON THIS WAY! MATTER OF
FACT, **NOW'S** AS GOOD
A TIME AS ANY!

AS THEY ENTERED THE ATTIC...

LOOK AT ALL THIS STUFF!
IT'S ENOUGH TO TURN **ANY**
YOUNGSTER'S HEAD, LET
ALONE ANYONE AS
IMAGINATIVE AS
ORLO!



AND LOOK AT **THIS**! YOU'D THINK
IT WAS A **BALL**, BUT I'LL BET HE'S
BEEN FOOLING AROUND WITH
ANOTHER OF HIS
**CRAZY SPACE
TRAVEL
GADGETS!**

I SUPPOSE
[SIGH] THAT
ACCOUNTS FOR
HIS WILD STORY
ABOUT A **STRANGE
PLANET!**

WHAT ELSE? BUT IT WON'T
HAPPEN AGAIN! I HATE DOING
THIS, BUT IF I DON'T GET RID
OF THIS JUNK HELL GO ON
MAKING UP THESE FANTASTIC
STORIES ABOUT **OTHER
WORLDS!**--AFTER ALL,
THERE'S ONLY ONE THING I
WANT FOR ORLO...



...AND THAT IS THAT HE GROW
UP LIKE ANY OTHER NORMAL,
HEALTHY **SATURNIAN**
BOY!



BUILD YOUR OWN HOT ROD

ZOOMS ALONG AT SCALE SPEEDS OF 120 M.P.H.

ONLY
\$1.00



• It's fun — It's exciting
It's High Speed

Here's high powered speed combined with the thundering excitement of the "Hot Rod" class. Powered by its own electric motors, this marvelous automotive miracle will give you a thrill as it zooms along at scale speeds of 120 M.P.H. Realistic in detail, it's great fun to build, and even more fun to race around curves, over hills and on the thundering straightaway. Imagine the thrill as this speed-merchant outraces all the other kids in the neighborhood. And it's great fun to build. Complete with all parts and instructions. Only \$1 plus 25¢ shipping charges.

• Powered by electric motor

• Great fun to build

• Goes around curves —
over hills

10 DAY FREE TRIAL

Order this "Hot Rod" now. If you are not 100% delighted after 10 day Free Trial then simply return for prompt refund of full purchase price.

MONEY BACK GUARANTEE

Honor House Products Corp., Dept. ML-49
Lynbrook, New York

Rush me my "Hot Rod" at once. If I am not 100% delighted after 10 Day Free Trial I will return for prompt refund of full purchase price.

- I enclose \$1 plus 25¢ shipping charges. Same Money Back Guarantee
 Send C.O.D. I will pay postman on delivery plus shipping charges & C.O.D.

Name.....

Address.....

A REAL MOBILE TANK

Over 6 Ft. Long



ONLY
\$4.98

FEATURES

- Intercom System
- Revolving turret
- Elevating 75MM cannon
- Co-axial machine gun
- Range-finder sight for pin-pointing targets
- Real periscope permits you to see the enemy without exposing yourself
- Two way radio controls
- White antenna and flag



Large Enough for Two Kids
But Can Be Handled By One

It's Mobile — Pilot gets INSIDE — Gun Swivel — Turret Turns
Imagine your thrill when you get inside this authentic replica of the mighty "General Patton" tank and power forward to adventure. This six foot hunk of equipment is so realistic with its mighty cannon, swiveling machine gun, simulated tracks, and other authentic tank features that it's bound to bring squeals of delight from any young warrior. And, when you and a pal get right down into the fully equipped control room and close the cockpit cover — you won't believe your eyes! Sturdily constructed and long lasting of heavy metal, this tank is built to last. It's designed to bring more thrills and adventure than you've ever known from a toy. So don't delay! Act now. Only \$4.98. Because of its gigantic size, we are forced to ask for an additional 83¢ shipping charges.

10 Day Free Trial

Order this sensational "General Patton" Tank on 10 day free trial. If you are not 100% delighted then your purchase price will be refunded.

MONEY BACK GUARANTEE

Honor House Products Corp.
Lynbrook, New York

Dept. TK-77

Rush my "General Patton" Tank at once. If I am not 100% delighted, I may return after 10 day free trial for prompt refund of full purchase price.

- I enclose \$4.98 plus 83¢ shipping charges.
 Send C.O.D. I will pay postman on delivery plus G.S.T. and shipping charge.

Name.....

Address.....

IN HIS OWN WORLD, MACE GORDON WAS A MAN OF POWER... WHOSE WORD WAS LAW. HE TOOK WHAT HE WANTED WITHOUT REGARD TO PRICE. BUT FINALLY, IN A LOST CORNER OF THE WORLD, HE WAS TO LEARN THE FRIGHTENING COST OF SEIZING...



STORY:-
BRAD EVERSON
ART:-
JOHN FORTE

MACE GORDON, WEALTHY INDUSTRIALIST, HAD SPENT A RELAXING MONTH ON AN ISOLATED ISLAND IN THE SOUTH PACIFIC WHEN SUDDENLY HIS VACATION CAME TO AN END...

BLASTED VOLCANO! WHY DID THAT THING HAVE TO Erupt JUST WHEN I WAS HAVING SUCH A FINE TIME?

YOUR PLANE'S READY AND WAITING, SIR. WE CAN HAVE YOU SAFE AND BACK IN THE STATES BY TOMORROW.



IN THE CANOE, THE NATIVES WERE WORRIED...

IT IS BETTER WE MOVE QUICKLY! KILAUI, THE SPIRIT OF THE MOUNTAIN, SPEAKS IN ANGER!

KILAUI? SO YOU REALLY THINK SOME KIND OF SPIRIT LIVES IN THAT VOLCANO, EH?



AYE, KILAUI IS MIGHTY SPIRIT. THAT IS WHY WE SEND GIFTS TO APPEASE HIM. LOOK---THAT RAFT DRIFTING TOWARD ISLAND---

WHY, IT'S LOADED DOWN WITH FRUITS. I'VE NEVER SEEN ANYTHING LIKE IT.

WAIT A MINUTE! WHAT'S THE OBJECT LYING ON TOP OF THE FRUIT? IT LOOKS LIKE SOME KIND OF CLOAK!



KILAUI SPEAKS BECAUSE HE IS HUNGRY. THAT IS WHY WE SEND HIM GIFT OFFERING. ALREADY THE WATERS CARRY IT TOWARD KILAUI'S ISLAND...



IT IS FEATHER CLOAK, MADE FROM PLUMES OF RAREST BIRDS IN OUR ISLANDS! OUR MAIDENS WORKED FOR YEARS TO WEAVE IT!

I'VE HEARD OF THOSE FEATHER CLOAKS... THEY'RE WORTH FORTUNES. AND THAT ONE'S A MUSEUM PIECE.

MACE GORDON KNEW A THING OF VALUE WHEN HE SAW IT. THE CLOAK AROUSED ALL HIS GRASPING INSTINCTS...

I'VE GOT TO HAVE THAT CLOAK! PULL OVER THERE, MEN... I'M GOING TO TAKE IT FROM THE RAFT.

NO! YOU MUST NOT TOUCH--- CLOAK SACRED TO KILAUI!

BUT MADE WAS NOT A MAN TO LET ANYTHING STAND IN HIS WAY...

GET YOUR HANDS OFF ME, YOU OLD FOOL!

NOT TOUCH CLOAK! KILAUI WILL BE ANGRY...



The natives rose up in anger, but Gordon moved with swift determination...

NO TOUCH CLOAK! WE AFRAID...

KEEP BACK, ALL OF YOU! DO YOU SUPERSTITIOUS IDIOTS THINK I'M GOING TO LET A PRECIOUS TREASURE LIKE THAT CLOAK BE BURNED TO CINDERNS BY THAT VOLCANO?



ALL RIGHT, I'VE GOT IT! NOW, HEAD FOR THAT PLANE! FAST!



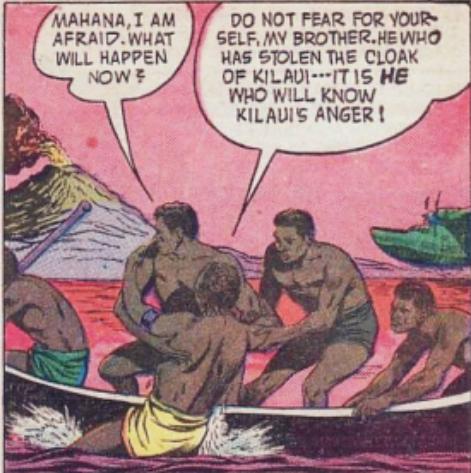
AS GORDON BOARDED THE PLANE, THE LAGOON ECHOED TO HIS TRIUMPHANT LAUGHTER...

ALL RIGHT, KILAUI, I'VE GOT IT! I'VE GOT YOUR CLOAK---AND WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO ABOUT IT? HA-HA-HA!



MAHANA, I AM AFRAID. WHAT WILL HAPPEN NOW?

DO NOT FEAR FOR YOURSELF, MY BROTHER. HE WHO HAS STOLEN THE CLOAK OF KILAUI---IT IS HE WHO WILL KNOW KILAUI'S ANGER!



MEANWHILE...

MR. GORDON, THAT VOLCANO MAY BLOW ITS TOP IN ANOTHER MINUTE OR TWO. WE'D BETTER GET OUT OF HERE FAST!

DON'T TELL ME YOU FELLOWS ARE AFRAID OF KILAUI, TOO.



TO GORDON, THEIR FEAR WAS A CHALLENGE...

ALL RIGHT, PILOT, SUPPOSE YOU HEAD FOR THAT MOUNTAIN... I WANT A CLOSE-UP VIEW. I'VE NEVER SEEN THE MOUTH OF A VOLCANO BEFORE.

OKAY, SIR! YOU CHARTERED THE PLANE...



BUT AS THEY SWEEP CLOSE TO THE CRATER'S RIM...

GET HER OUT OF HERE, QUICK!

R-RUMBLE!



DID YOU SEE THAT? IT...IT WAS AS IF A FIERY HAND REACHED UP TO GRAB US!

BAH! NOTHING BUT IMAGINATION! BUT ALL RIGHT, LET'S HEAD FOR HOME.



BY THE NEXT MORNING, THE PLANE WAS IN SIGHT OF THE CALIFORNIA COAST. LIKE THE TYCOON HE WAS, MACE GORDON THOUGHT OF BUSINESS FIRST...

HEAD UP THE COAST, BOYS. THERE'S A LUMBER TRACT I JUST BOUGHT A FEW MONTHS AGO THAT I WANT TO INSPECT. THERE'S AN AIRFIELD CLOSE BY WE CAN LAND ON.



HOURS LATER ON A CHARRED MOUNTAINSIDE, THEY GAVE MACE GORDON THE PICTURE ...

IT'S UNCANNY! NO ONE KNOWS HOW THAT FIRE GOT STARTED, BUT IT ONLY BURNED THE TIMBER ON YOUR PROPERTY. LOOK THERE, THE LUMBER ON THE NEXT TRACT WASN'T EVEN SCORCHED.

THREE SQUARE MILES OF PRIME LUMBER BURNED TO THE GROUND! MY INVESTMENT'S WORTHLESS.



THAT WAS THE BEGINNING. IN THE WEEKS AND MONTHS THAT FOLLOWED, ILL FORTUNE TRAILED MACE GORDON. WHEREVER HE WENT, A FIERY NEMESIS SEEMED TO PURSUE HIM...



ONE BY ONE, HE SAW HIS MAJOR INVESTMENTS GO UP IN SMOKE. HAUNTED BY A GROWING FEAR OF RUIN, HE TRIED TO MAKE SOME SENSE OUT OF THIS UNFATHOMABLE FATE...

FIRE! WHEREVER I GO, FIRE PURSUDES ME. AND IT ALL BEGAN WHEN I TOOK THAT CLOAK--THE CLOAK OF KILAUI!



BUT AS THEY APPROACHED THEIR DESTINATION...

LOOK THERE! UP AHEAD... IT'S A FOREST FIRE!

IT'S SWEEPING ACROSS MY LUMBER TRACT! QUICK, GET TO THAT LANDING FIELD... I'VE GOT TO GET IN TOUCH WITH MY CAMP SUPERINTENDENT IMMEDIATELY!



DISASTER FOLLOWED DISASTER, UNTIL ONE DAY...

THESE FIRES OF MYSTERIOUS ORIGIN, MR. GORDON... FRANKLY, WE DON'T LIKE THEM. IT'S A MIRACLE THAT NOBODY'S BEEN HURT OR KILLED IN ANY OF THEM...

BUT THE LOSS IS TOO MUCH FOR OUR COMPANIES TO TAKE. I REGRET THAT WE MUST CANCEL ALL YOUR INSURANCE POLICIES, SIR.



NOW WAIT A MINUTE, MEN. YOU CAN'T SUSPECT ME OF STARTING THOSE FIRES. IT---IT'S THIS FEATHER CLOAK THAT'S THE CAUSE OF IT ALL!

IF I WERE YOU, MR. GORDON, I'D CONSULT A PSYCHIATRIST. YOU NEED HELP!

YES, BY NOW MACE GORDON WAS IN DESPERATE STRAITS. WITH HIS MIND CRUMBLING, HE BOUGHT THE HELP OF THE FINEST DOCTORS...

IT ALL BEGAN WHEN I TOOK THAT CLOAK FROM THE RAFT---I SEE IT CLEARLY NOW. I GET THE FEELING THAT SOMEONE, SOMETHING IS AFTER ME, SEEKING REVENGE!

THIS IMAGINARY SPIRIT OF THE VOLCANO, KILAUI, NO DOUBT. INTERESTING, VERY INTERESTING!

YOUR FEELING OF GUILT AND REMORSE STEMS FROM THE FACT THAT YOU TOOK THAT FEATHER CLOAK. AS I SEE IT, YOU CAN ONLY CURE YOURSELF OF THIS OBSESSION OF GUILT BY RETURNING THE CLOAK!

NO! NO! I WON'T GIVE IN! FORGET WHAT I SAID ---IT'S ALL A RIDICULOUS SUPERSTITION!



BUT THAT VERY NIGHT: GORDON'S MANSION WAS SWEEPED BY A FIRE OF UNKNOWN ORIGIN. THE SERVANTS ESCAPED, BUT GORDON WAS TRAPPED AND SAVED WITH GREAT DIFFICULTY...

HE'S ALIVE, BUT HE'S BEEN BADLY HURT.

WE'VE GOT TO GET HIM TO THE HOSPITAL, QUICKLY!



MR. GORDON, I'LL BE FRANK. THERE'S LITTLE CHANCE FOR YOUR COMPLETE RECOVERY. YOU'LL PROBABLY BE AN INVALID...

AND AS YOUR ATTORNEY, I'M AFRAID I'VE GOT MORE BAD NEWS FOR YOU, SIR.



YOU LOST YOUR LAST CENT IN THAT FIRE. ALL THEY WERE ABLE TO SAVE WAS THIS FEATHER CLOAK! SOMEHOW IT ESCAPED DESTRUCTION.

THE CLOAK! COULD IT HAVE BEEN SPARED ---FOR A REASON?

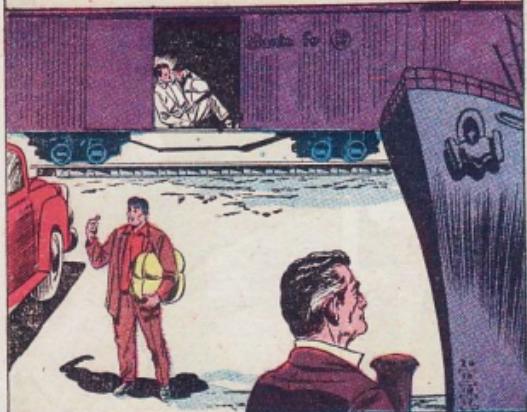


MACE GORDON LEFT THE HOSPITAL BROKEN IN HEALTH. BUT HE WAS A MAN WITH A PURPOSE NOW...

THE CLOAK---I'VE GOT TO RETURN IT! I'VE GOT TO GET IT BACK TO KILAUI!



NURSING HIS MEAGER STRENGTH, HE BEGGED HIS WAY
ACROSS THE CONTINENT TO THE WEST COAST--



IT WAS THREE MONTHS LATER THAT A RAGGED
AND TATTERED DECK HAND JUMPED SHIP ON A
DISTANT SOUTH SEA ISLAND...



MAHANA, YOU
DON'T KNOW WHAT
I'VE GONE
THROUGH
SINCE I
STOLE THAT
CLOAK---HOW
I SUFFERED---

PERHAPS I
DO KNOW.
COME---THE
RAFT HAS
BEEN
WAITING!



GORDON PLACED THE CLOAK
UPON THE MOUND OF GOLDEN
FRUIT. WITH ANXIOUS EYES, HE
WATCHED THE CURRENT CARRY
THE RAFT TOWARD
VOLCANIC ISLAND...

MAHANA, THE
CURRENT WON'T
CARRY IT PAST
THE ISLAND?
THAT CLOAK...
IT MUST GET
TO KILAUI!



DO NOT
FEAR, MY
FRIEND.
YOUR
OFFERING
IS SAFE.

AND THEN IT WAS OVER. AS THE
RAFT TOUCHED THE ISLAND, A TONGUE
OF FLAME LICKED DOWNWARD FROM
THE CRATER...

KILAUI ACCEPTS
IT! KILAUI HAS
TAKEN THE
GIFT!



AND IN THAT MOMENT, SUDDENLY, MACE GORDON
FELT THE PAIN, THE AGONY OF THE PAST MONTHS
LEAVE HIM! HIS WARPED BODY STRAIGHTENED
AND THE YEARS SEEMED TO DROP AWAY...

MAHANA, LOOK!
I'VE GOT MY
STRENGTH BACK
AGAIN. I CAN
STAND STRAIGHT
AND TALL...

IT IS THE GIFT
OF KILAUI!



YES, MY FRIEND, NOW THAT
YOU HAVE RETURNED TO
KILAUI WHAT IS RIGHTFULLY
HIS, HE HAS GIVEN YOU
BACK WHAT IS RIGHTFULLY
YOURS... YOUR STRENGTH
AND HEALTH!

THAT'S ALL I NEED
TO GET A FRESH
START. BUT IT'S
GOING TO BE A
DIFFERENT
KIND OF LIFE
FROM HERE
ON!

SUPERSTITION, READER? OR ARE THERE DEEPER
MYSTERIES ON THIS EARTH THAT WE CIVILIZED
PEOPLES CAN NEVER UNDERSTAND?

THE
END!

TREASURE CHEST OF FUN



**BIKE SPEEDOMETER
READS UP TO 50 MPH.**

See how fast your riding! Time yourself in racing and see if you can better your top speed. No gears, no complicated mechanism. Fasten to handle bars and go. Easy to install. No. 199

Only 75¢



SPOOK HAND

A million laughs! This realistic, skin colored spook hand has red fingernails and big knuckles that are completely realistic. Imagine it poking out of your car, out of a pot, opening a door. Sticks anywhere with special adhesive included. Can be re-used over & over again. It's real weird. 8079 .98



ATOMIC SMOKE BOMB

Just light one and watch the column of thick, white smoke rise to the ceiling, mushrooming into a dense cloud, just like an A-Bomb. No. 971 .20¢



SHRUNKEN HEADS

FANTASTIC! Looks exactly like what jungle head hunters prepare. Something new and startling to hang in your car, or in your room. A horrible and unusual gift in a box. 817 .75¢



YOU, TOO, CAN BE TOUGH
Master Jui Jitsu and you'll win any fight. This book gives all the grips, blocks, etc. which are so effective in counterattack. FREE book on how to perform strong man stunts also included. NO. 224

1.00



The most popular joke novelty in years! Wind us and wear it like a ring. When you shake hands, it almost raises the victim off his feet with a "shocking sensation." Absolutely harmless. No. 239 Only 50¢.

SURPRISE PACKAGE



Are you willing to take a chance? We won't tell you what you get, but because you're willing to gamble, we'll give you more than your money's worth. NO. 678 Only 50¢



WHOOPIE CUSHION

Place it on a chair under a cushion. Then watch the fun when someone sits down! It gives forth embarrassing noises. Made of rubber, and inflatable. A scream at parties and gatherings. NO. 247

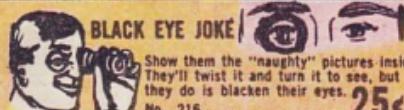
50¢



ELECTRIC MOTOR Drives All Models

Yes, now you can have an actual electric motor for just 50¢. It sounds unbelievable, but it's true. This compact little kit makes it a cinch to build this high power unit. And the fun you're going to get driving your model planes, boats, etc. Comes complete with easy to follow instructions for assembly. NO. 652

.50¢



BLACK EYE JOKE
Show them the "naughty" pictures inside. They'll twist it and turn it to see, but all they do is blacken their eyes. NO. 216

25¢

SNOW STORM TABLETS

Just place one of these on the end of a burning cigarette, and watch the snow fly. It'll create a zealous indoor snow blizzard. NO. 045 .per pkg. 20¢



MINIATURE SECRET CAMERA

Precise camera so small it fits in a cigarette holder. Weighs 2.5 ounces and takes 10 pictures per roll. Includes flash bulb, timer and time exposure shutter. Can be hidden. Complete with free roll of film. NO. 788 .1.00



BUILD A BODY OF STEEL

Start Seeing Results in Just 30 Days. Pocket Gym will develop your chest, biceps, triceps, neck, shoulders, stomach and legs. In just 30 days, you'll begin to earn the respect of all your friends—the admiration of all the girls. You'll keep fit and fear no one. 001 .1.00



HOT CANDY
Looks like regular candy, but it sure doesn't taste like it. Burns their mouth when they eat it. Pkg. of 3

NO. 022 12¢



BITTER CIGARETTE
Dip the ends of a cigarette into this tobacco-colored powder, and watch the fun—it is bitter! NO. 026 .20¢



AUTO BREAKER

Greatest gag in years! Place this gadget inside any tail pipe and watch the fun. Sounds like the transmission, fuel pump, and whole rear end caved in. Harmless, but a panic. NO. 687 .75¢



BLACK CHEWING GUM

Sucker starts chewing this ordinary-looking gum and his mouth and teeth turn black. It's awful but harmless. NO. 570 .25¢



FOAMING SUGAR

Looks just like real sugar, but that's where the resemblance stops. When it's dropped in liquid, they overflow and form clouds of suds. Seems as though it'll never stop. NO. 549 .25¢

MONEY BACK GUARANTEE

All merchandise advertised is unconditionally guaranteed to be more fun than you've ever had or simply return it to us for full refund. Specify item numbers and names of articles when ordering.

Sorry, but we cannot ship orders totaling less than \$1.00. Kindly add 15¢ for postage and handling to all orders. Simply send cash, check or money order, or order C.O.D. from:

Honor House Prod. Corp.
Lynbrook, New York

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THROW YOUR VOICE



Ventro & Book

Your chance to be a ventriloquist! Throw your voice into broken, behind doors, and even through walls. You can make your voice "come and go" and "go and come" and "go and out of sight." You'll be the teacher of your friends, and your family and have lots of fun. Send 25¢ and get back on "How to Be a Ventriloquist." No. 132

25¢

AMAZING MINIATURE RADIO

Tiny featherweight radio that operates without batteries, without tubes, but brings you years of listening pleasure. Nothing to wear out or replace. Plays indefinitely. Complete with own earplug. NO. 644 .4.95



PHARAOH SERPENTS

Special pill that when lighted forms 1 ft. snake. Has a stunning effect on the viewer. Can be done casually, or as a special trick. Box of 10 NO. 524 .20¢



24" RUBBER SNAKE
A gigantic 24" snake that will coil and uncoil to any position you desire. A crowd pleaser! NO. 945 .85-90

INCIDENT at OWL'S FERRY



IT HAPPENED IN 1866. PURSUED BY A SIOUX WAR PARTY, DELL FRASER FOUND HIS ESCAPE CUT OFF ...

THAT STREAM'S TOO WIDE AND DEEP TO CROSS BY SWIMMING. I'LL HEAD DOWN-STREAM AND LOOK FOR A FORD.



THEN, MIRACULOUSLY, HE FOUND A FERRY AROUND THE NEXT BEND ...

INDIANS BEHIND ME! YOU'LL BE
QUICK, TAKE ME ACROSS! SAFE,
STRANGER. DON'T WORRY.



AN INSTANT LATER, AS FRASER TURNED TO LOOK BEHIND HIM ...

LOOK, THOSE INDIANS! THEY'RE RUNNING AWAY--LOOKS AS IF THEY SAW SOMETHING MAYBE THAT SCARED THEM! THEY DID, SON, MAYBE THEY DID.



LATER THAT NIGHT, AS FRASER TOLD HIS TALE AT A ROADSIDE INN ...

CROSSED ON A FERRY? WHY, MAN, THERE HASN'T BEEN A FERRY ON THIS RIVER SINCE BUT OLD FRANK KANE, THE LAST FERRY OWNER, WAS KILLED BY INDIANS TWENTY YEARS AGO!



BUT TWO DAYS LATER, WHEN DELL FRASER RODE TO INVESTIGATE

THEY WERE RIGHT! THAT FERRY'S BEEN ROTTING HERE TWENTY YEARS -- BUT I STILL CAN'T BELIEVE IT!



OTHERS FOUND IT HARD TO BELIEVE, TOO. AMONG THE SIOUX, THEY STILL TELL THE TALE OF A FLEEING RIDER WHOSE HORSE CROSSED THE RIVER BY WALKING UPON THE WATERS !



END

EDITOR

LET'S TALK IT OVER!

All you fans of "Adventures Into The Unknown"—do you realize that you're our jury? We wait anxiously for your judgment on our efforts, expressed in letters which set forth your opinions on our stories, and art. And these letters act as a guide to us in framing future issues. So make yourselves heard! Send your letters to The Editor, "Adventures Into The Unknown", 347 Fifth Avenue, New York 16, N. Y. Here's what some of our recent correspondents have been saying:

"Dear Editor:—

I've just finished reading the 105th issue of "Adventures Into The Unknown". I enjoyed every story in it. My favorites were 'Beyond The Veil Of Time' and 'Beneath The Waves'. I think Ogden Whitney and John R. are doing wonderful art work. I don't have a single complaint about any story in any of the issues of either 'Adventures Into The Unknown' or its companion magazine, 'Forbidden Worlds'. I buy as many as I can find. Keep up the excellent work!

—Edward Perrenot, Laredo, Texas"

You're easier to please than we are, Edward. Looking over our past issues, we can find many things to complain about. However, as long as we can find far more to be proud of, we won't take it too much to heart. We'll just keep on trying to do our level best, hoping that every issue is an improvement over the last one!

"Dear Editor:—

I like 'Adventures Into The Unknown', but why doesn't it come out more often? The stories I liked best were 'The Fabulous Misfit' and 'Shock'—also, 'The Long, Long Sleep'. I only wish English comics were as good as 'Adventures Into The Unknown'.

—Anthony Schooley, Eastbourne, Sussex, England"

It's tough enough to get the kind of stories and artwork we want once a month, without considering the backbreaking prospect of getting it out even more often! Glad you like our American effort, however.

"Dear Editor:—

I've been a loyal fan of 'Adventures Into The Unknown' for a little over a year now, but have failed to comment on any issue before because I found it too hard to decide which story I enjoyed most. However, I feel that 'A Bridegroom For Jenny' was simply tops! It not only brought out a reader's pity, but it also gave a humorous twist to things. Of course, all the stories were terrific, as usual, but it would be almost impossible for me to pass up this chance to wish Kurato Osaki all the luck in the world and to hope he does a lot more stories for your publications. I, of course, have my doubts as to whether or not any of the letters written into you are the ones seen in your magazine, but will take my chances on the optimistic point of view because I feel that such a

good comic book would not allow anything like that to happen! A complimentary and loyal fan—

—Kandee Barr, Winnipeg, Canada".

Obviously, you are a very complimentary fan, Kandee, and we thank you for the nice things you've said. But something in your letter passes human understanding. You say that you doubt that any of the letters written in to us are the ones we print. Why? Do you think our magazine's so bad as to receive only unfavorable letters? If so, something must be very wrong with your taste, because here you are writing a letter of praise! Then you proceed to cast doubt on your own opinion by stating that you feel that such a good comic books as ours would not allow anything like that to happen! Incidentally, there'll be misguided people who will claim that your letter is a fake. "Kandee Barr!" they'll say. "That's a made-up name on a made-up letter!" Let's get down to brass tacks. Each month, we receive a tremendous number of letters from readers. Most of them, we can state unconditionally, are favorable and praise our efforts. Some do dislike our magazine, and say so. We're glad to state that these are in the minority, but we publish them in the proportion they bear to complimentary letters. Anyhow, Kandee, we appreciate your letter.

"Dear Editor:—

Because a lot of my friends read 'Adventures Into The Unknown', and seem to like it, I took a try at it. I read my first issue and formed my opinions right away, but I wanted to be fair about it. So I tried a second and a third, and think I've got enough to go on. I think your magazine is as bad as it can possibly be. The stories are completely impossible. Not one of them could really happen and they're badly written in the bargain. As for the illustration, it's terrible. I'm not trying to be a wise guy or insult you, but you've asked constantly for reader opinions, and these are mine. If there were something good I could have said, I'd have been glad to do so, but what can I do?

—Charles Swedlow, Cleveland O."

Here's one of the uncomplimentary letters and it comes from someone who seems to mean it. This one doesn't come from a crank but a reader who sounds sincere. You couldn't do anything but speak your mind Charles, and that's what we want you to do. We're sorry that we didn't satisfy you. But in our own defense, let us state that ours is an amazing story magazine, and is intended for sheer entertainment. Of course many of our stories couldn't happen—but does that make them any the less fascinating? And remember that we frequently run science fiction yarns—and today's science fiction is tomorrow's fact. Keep in mind, too, that there's nothing wrong with thrilling flights of the imagination. We have run some bad stories—we admit that freely—but these, we hope, have been but a small minority—and we're improving all the time. The same goes for our art. However, we honor your letter, as we do all sincere criticism.

"Dear Editor:—

Recently I had pneumonia, and during my sickness, I enjoyed your magazines, 'Adventures Into The Unknown' and 'Forbidden Worlds'. As I read

your stories, I began to realize how wonderful these magazines really are. Ever since then, I've been buying every book of yours that I can find. In your May issue of 'Unknown' (Why do you always date your magazines a month or two ahead of time?) I thought 'The Little Men' was quite good—very much like the old-fashioned thrillers, but with a new twist. 'The Hidden Talents Of Archie Worple' was ridiculous, but in its way, pretty swell. But as for 'The Saga Of Jonah Jones', really! Please don't write trash like that again! 'The Maelstrom' was something new. I think it was fantastic, but good. Now—may I suggest a 25c edition with your best stories? I think it would be great if you published some of your past stories because often we miss them. I'm always wondering what stories everybody's talking about. I guess you have published better stories than were in No. 108, but I wish you would keep up to your good standard all the time. As for biographies of your writers, I wish you would have more, and in more detail. I'm quite interested in what it takes to produce such great stories as you always have. Keep up the beautiful work! A reader for life—

—Ronald Lambert, Troy, Mich."

Ronald, most magazines in this field follow the same dating principles that we employ. Sorry you didn't like "Jonah Jones"—it was an offbeat kind of story that some folks went for and others hated to pieces. That 25c edition isn't for us right now, because many fans have indicated that they would not want to pay out for stories they've already read; even if the book did contain a few they'd missed up on. As for the biographies of our writers, we plan to go back to them. We even plan to include biographies of some of our readers in the near-future—the "Fan Of The Month" idea we mentioned earlier!

"Dear Beings Of The 3rd Dimension:—

May I introduce myself? My name is Vronau; I am the leader of my people of the 9th Solar Dimension. For many lengths of time, my people have been enjoying our Science Fiction magazine entitled 'Adventures Into The Unknown'. But then at one time period, we beings encountered a warp storm. This storm sent thoughts of objects into other dimensions, of solar, time and other descriptions. And during this warp storm, the thought of our fabulous magazine was picked up by the thought waves of one of your beings. And he, thinking that it was a great and original idea, started publishing 'Adventures Into The Unknown' in your earthly dimension. Now, my people think it unfair that we did not get anything in return—not even a thought of thanks! Matter of fact, they were so enraged that they wanted to invade your dimension. But at the last moment, it happened that you folks had your own warp storm, and during it, you sent the thought of a magazine called 'Forbidden Worlds' to us. Overjoyed, we started publishing it in our dimension. Because of this, there will be no invasion and we'll be great friends from here on in. Incidentally, we sent this letter to you by thought transmission.

—Vronau, 9th Solar Dimension"

Thanks a lot, Vronau. How are things going in your dimension? Better get on the ball—some of our readers are complaining about the stories you have been thinking at us!

"Dear Editor:—

Just finished reading the 100th issue of 'Adventures Into The Unknown'. I read a lot of talk about your covers in 'Let's Talk It Over'. I think you have interesting covers and it just happened

to come to mind that I've bought 11 science fiction books and 10 of them are yours. The funny thing is that I choose this type of book by the covers, and 10 out of 11 times, I picked yours! I can't say that I've been let down by any of the stories yet, either!

—PFC Walter McGuire, APO New York, N. Y."

We try very hard for interesting and eye-catching covers. Glad we've succeeded as far as you're concerned, Walter!

"Dear Editor:—

I've been reading 'Adventures Into The Unknown' for more than a year and a half, and believe me when I say that I've never read such a book as yours in my life, with such vivid imagination. In issue No. 101, I enjoyed least of all 'Inside The Mountain' and 'Dream World' best. 'The Witch Who Wouldn't' was quite different and original and proved to be quite exciting. 'He Pierced The Unknown' is the kind of story I'd like to read more of. Lastly, I'd like to read more of that 'Good Or Bad'—it was quite interesting.

—Sharon Shamosh, Boston, Mass."

"Dear Editor:—

I feel that I must comment on your fine publications. Your two S-F magazines, 'Adventures Into The Unknown' and 'Forbidden Worlds' are the best comics now being published. It appears to me that you have the finest art work and the best scripts of any other publisher today, and for this I congratulate you. My comments on your mags is not the only reason that I'm writing you. The other reason is this: I publish a comic book fanzine (fan magazine) entitled 'Squatront'. One of the regular features in my fanzine is histories of comic publishing houses—and I'd like the history of ACG in my fanzine. Could you give me the information? And please—could you note to your readers that all interested in 'Squatront' should send a stamped, self-addressed envelope for information.

—Mike Britt, 50 Phillips Place, Northampton, Mass."

If any of you fans are interested in Mike's new "fanzine", you can write to him at the above address. Good luck, Mike!

"Dear Editor:—

There are just a couple of things I want to say. One of them is that 'Adventures Into The Unknown' is the best comic I have ever read. It's given me many happy hours of reading pleasure. Once in a great while, you have a story which is only fair, but most of the time they're tops! The second thing is this: I don't like the way certain people write in to you and give you nothing but wise cracks and snide remarks. For example, a certain person criticized your All-Star No. 100 issue. Maybe this person was right, but he could have stated his criticisms in a polite, intelligent way. Most likely the only reason people write letters like that is so that they can get them printed in your magazine. People like this must be awfully adolescent, and such crank letters must really bore you. I realize the chances of this letter ever getting printed in your magazine are small, but I don't mind. Thanks for reading my letter, and thanks for a swell comic. And I don't believe that you make up your own letters!

—Joseph A. Rehyansky, East Orange, N. J."

The cranks will always be with us, Joseph, and we feel as you do about them—but we're not going to bury letters just because they attack us. We only hope that our readers will take them at face value. About making up our own letters—haw!

CHESLEY GRIMMICK HAD DEVISED A FOOLPROOF PLAN FOR GAINING WEALTH--A CLEVER SCHEME WHICH WOULD BRING HIM THE FAME AND FORTUNE HE DESIRED SO BADLY! HE NEVER DREAMED OF THE GROTESQUE FATE THAT WOULD REACH FOR HIM FROM--

WITHIN A NEWLY-DISCOVERED CAVE, AN ARCHAEOLOGICAL EXPEDITION MADE A GREAT DISCOVERY...

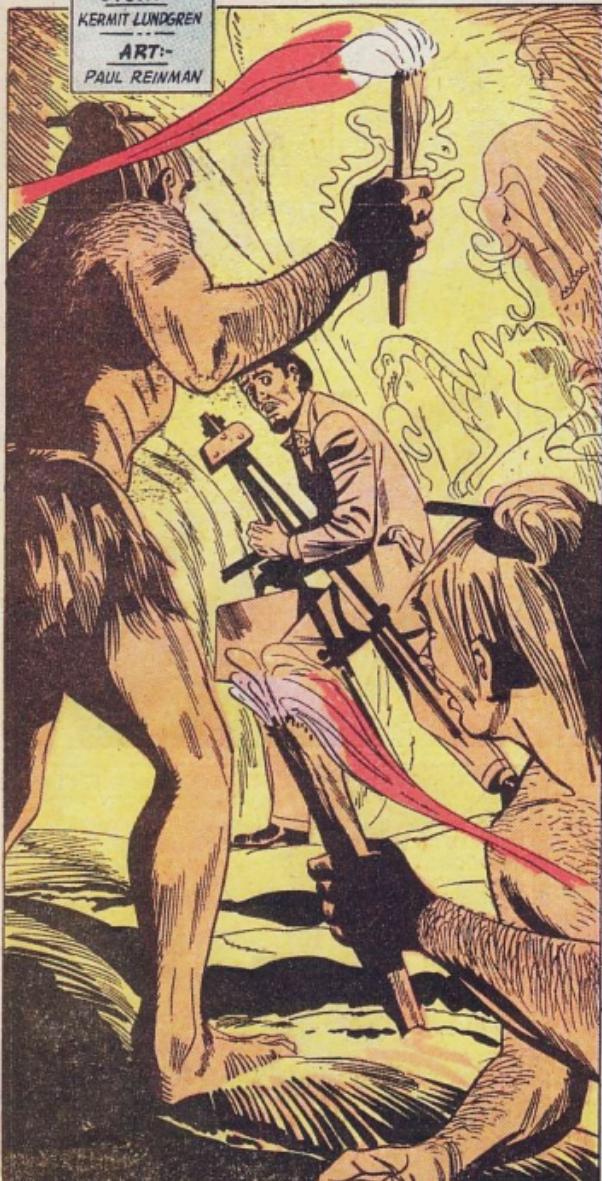
OUT of the PAST!

STORY:-

KERMIT LUNDGREEN

ART:-

PAUL REINMAN



BUT AN INSTANT LATER CAME ANOTHER STARTLING DISCOVERY--



The WATCH WAS STUDIED CAREFULLY--

IT WAS GOLD... AND YOU CAN STILL MAKE OUT THE NAME ENGRAVED ON IT. CHESLEY GRIMMICK!

SAY, THAT'S THE MAN THAT ONCE OWNED THE PROPERTY WHERE THAT CAVE WAS FOUND! HE DISAPPEARED ABOUT TEN YEARS AGO!



I CAN'T UNDERSTAND IT! A MODERN TIME PIECE BURIED WITH THE REMAINS OF A PRE-HISTORIC MAN...

BY THE CARBON-14 TEST, THOSE BONES WERE AT LEAST TWENTY THOUSAND YEARS OLD! IT DOESN'T MAKE SENSE!

AND YET IT DOES MAKE SENSE IF YOU KNEW THE STORY BEHIND IT ALL! TEN YEARS BEFORE, CHESLEY GRIMMICK WAS AN UNSUCCESSFUL ARTIST, LIVING FROM A MEAGER INHERITANCE...

SEEKING TO STRETCH HIS INCOME, HE WENT TO LIVE ON THE OLD FAMILY ESTATE ---A RUN-DOWN FARM! BUT SOON---

EITHER YOU PAY YOUR TAXES OR WE PUT THIS PLACE UP FOR AUCTION!

I'LL TRY TO HAVE THE MONEY FOR YOU SOON!



CHESLEY WAS AT HIS WITS' END WHEN ONE DAY, HE FOUND THE SOLUTION TO HIS TROUBLES IN A NEWSPAPER ITEM...

HERE'S AN INTERESTING ITEM! THOUSANDS OF VISITORS ARE PAYING ADMISSION JUST TO SEE THE STONEAGE PAINTINGS ON THE WALLS OF A CAVE IN SOUTHERN FRANCE...



SAY, HERE'S AN IDEA! THAT OLD CAVE ON THE NORTH 40! JUST SUPPOSE I WERE TO FIND SOME STONE AGE PAINTINGS ON THE WALLS-I COULD MAKE A FORTUNE!



ENGROSSED IN HIS WORK, HE NEVER KNEW OF THE APPROACHING STORM UNTIL IT WAS TOO LATE...

AGAIN AND AGAIN, THUNDER SHOOK THE VERY EARTH, AND THEN, SUDDENLY, DEEP WITHIN THE CAVE...



IT WAS LONG AFTERWARD THAT CHESLEY AWOKE...

THAT FIRE---WONDER WHAT IT IS...



WHAT'S GOING ON HERE? WHO ARE THOSE MEN? THEY LOOK LIKE CREATURES OUT OF THE STONE AGE!



IT WAS THEN THAT THEY TURNED AND SAW HIM! INSTANTLY THEY WERE ALERT...

WHAT DOES STRANGER DO IN OUR CAVE?



THOUGH THEY SPOKE IN STRANGE GUTTURALS, CHESLEY SOMEHOW UNDERSTOOD THEM...

TAKE STRANGER OUT INTO SUNLIGHT--WE WILL SEE HIM MORE CLEARLY.

AM I GOING MAD? OR HAVE I SOMEHOW TRAVELED BACK INTO PREHISTORIC TIME?



WHAT HE SAW FROM THE MOUTH OF THE CAVE WAS BEYOND HIS POWER TO COMPREHEND...

THE FARM...IT'S GONE!

THERE'S ONLY A WILDERNESS HERE NOW. YES, I'M BACK IN THE STONE AGE! IT MUST HAVE BEEN THE ROCKFALL...SOMETHING HAPPENED WHEN I WAS STRUCK IN THE HEAD...

AS THE HOSTILE CAVEMEN EXAMINED HIM, CHESLEY'S THOUGHTS MOVED IN THEIR USUAL GREEDY PATTERN...

WAIT, THIS ISN'T SO BAD...BACK IN MY OWN TIME, I WAS NOTHING BUT A FAILURE. BUT HERE, AMONG THESE PRIMITIVES, I'M A SUPERIOR BEING!

YES, WITH WHAT I KNOW OF MODERN TOOLS AND WEAPONS, I COULD BE THE RULER AMONG THESE MEN... A STONE AGE KING!

BUT TO THESE CAVEMEN, A NEWCOMER MEANT ONLY ONE THING...

STRANGER IS ALWAYS ENEMY--MUST BE DESTROYED!

NO, NO, I AM A FRIEND!

I WILL PROVE MY FRIENDSHIP! SEE THIS SPEAR? I CAN SHOW YOU HOW TO MAKE A FAR STRONGER AND SHARPER POINT THAN THIS CLUMSY PIECE OF STONE!



HIS WORDS PUZZLED THEM, BUT SOMEHOW THEY CAUGHT HIS MEANING. HALF CONVINCED, THEY FOLLOWED HIM TO A NEARBY OUTCROPPING OF ROCK...

THIS IS CALLED IRON ORE! HERE, LEND ME ONE OF YOUR STONE AXES AND I'LL BREAK OFF A PIECE...



THE AXE HEAD--IT SHATTERED! I NEED STRONGER TOOLS TO BREAK UP THAT IRON ORE...

GR-RRR!



LOOK, MEN,
YOU'VE GOT TO
UNDERSTAND. I
NEED A HAMMER
...A CHISEL--
TOUGHER TOOLS!
HAVEN'T YOU GOT
SOMETHING?

WE GIVE YOU AXE--
YOU BREAK! NOW
YOU COME BACK
TO CAVE--

BACK AT THE CAVE, THEIR ANGER
ROSE EVEN HIGHER...

FIRE OUT! IT IS
STRANGER'S FAULT
---HE IS EVIL
SPIRIT! SLAY
HIM!

NO,
WAIT!

HERE, LOOK! THIS IS A MAGIC
STICK! WITH IT, I CAN LIGHT
YOUR FIRE---IF YOU BRAINLESS
IDIOTS WILL GIVE ME HALF
A CHANCE!



PUZZLED, THEY PAUSED MOMEN-
TARILY. ONCE AGAIN, OPPORTUNITY
KNOCKED FOR CHESLEY GRIMMICK---

HOW IRONIC THAT MY LIFE SHOULD
DEPEND ON ONE LONE MATCH! BUT
IF I HANDLE THIS RIGHT, THIS
SPLINTER OF WOOD WILL MAKE
ME THE LEADER OF THE TRIBE.
THEY'VE NEVER SEEN MAGIC
LIKE THIS
BEFORE!

BUT...
GURRR! THE
STRANGER
HAS NO MAGIC...

IT WON'T
LIGHT...
THE MATCH
IS WET!

HE MAKES FOOLS
OF US WITH THAT
BIT OF WOOD!

SLAY THE EVIL ONE!



STOP...I HAVE ONE
MORE THING TO SHOW
YOU! HERE IS TRUE
MAGIC, SUCH AS YOU'VE
NEVER SEEN BEFORE!



THIS WATCH! LISTEN
CLOSELY AND YOU WILL
HEAR THE SPIRIT THAT
I HAVE TRAPPED
INSIDE!

TICK!
TICK!

IT IS TRUE! I CAN HEAR
THE SPIRIT SPEAKING
FROM WITHIN...



AND---AND THESE PICTURES I HAVE MADE---THEY'LL BRING YOU GOOD FORTUNE... BETTER TO LET HIM LIVE. THEN SPIRITS WILL BE KIND TO US!

WE SPARE YOU---YOU DWELL AMONG US.

WORK YOUR MAGIC WELL, SO PICTURES WILL BRING MUCH GAME TO OUR SPEARS.

THANKS, THANKS. YOU WON'T BE SORRY.

AND SO CHESLEY GRIMMICK LIVED OUT HIS LIFE AMONG THEM, PAINTING CAVE PICTURES! BUT HE HAD ONE COMPENSATION...

MAYBE I DIDN'T GET TO BE THEIR KING---BUT AT LEAST THERE'S SOMEBODY TO APPRECIATE MY PAINTINGS NOW!



BUT AT LAST CHESLEY'S LIFE WAS OVER. RESPECTFULLY, THE TRIBESMEN BROUGHT HIM TO THE CAVE WHERE THEY HAD FOUND HIM---

WE WILL LEAVE HIM HERE IN THE CAVE---WHERE FIRST WE SAW HIM!

HE IS GONE, BUT THIS MAGIC OF HIS STILL LIVES AMONG US.

NO---THE MAGIC IS SILENT! I CAN HEAR NOTHING FROM WITHIN!



AND SO OUR STORY ENDS---THE STORY OF CHESLEY GRIMMICK AND HIS GOLDEN WATCH! THE STORY THAT THE SCIENTISTS COULD NEVER COMPREHEND--



150 CIVIL WAR SOLDIERS!

EACH GUN BOX CONTAINS:

- 6 GATLING MACHINE GUNS
- 30 CAVALRYMEN
- 30 INFANTRYMEN
- 18 SHARPSHOOTERS
- 18 FIELD CANNON
- 3 MERRIMAC SHIPS
- 6 SCOUTS
- 6 HOSPITAL WAGONS
- 6 OFFICERS
- 6 HOSPITAL NURSES
- 6 SERGEANTS
- 3 MONITOR SHIPS
- 6 BUGLERS
- 6 COAST MORTARS

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TWO COMPLETE ARMIES—THE BLUES AND THE GREYS!
EACH PIECE OF MOLDED PLASTIC, EACH ON ITS OWN
BASE MEASURING UP TO 4 INCHES!

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HERE'S MY \$1.49!

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C.O.D.'S

Rush the CIVIL WAR SOLDIERS TO ME!

Name

Address

City State

Canadian orders send \$1.75 postal money order



FAN
FARE
SERIES

LEAVE IT TO YOUR **FAIRY GODMOTHER!**

STORY:- DEREK RUTHERFORD



ELVES, GNOMES, LEPRECHAUNS, FAIRIES---ALL OF THEM JUST CREATURES OF THE IMAGINATION!
STRANGE, THEN, WHAT HAPPENED TO TIM FREESE ---BUT LET'S NOT GET AHEAD OF OUR STORY!

TIM WAS AN UNSUCCESSFUL PLAYWRIGHT WHO BARELY EKED OUT A LIVING IN NEW YORK---

THEY HAD HAD MANY SUCH ARGUMENTS, AND NOW A CRISIS HAD ARRIVED...



DON'T YOU UNDERSTAND? I
GREW UP IN THE PLACE!
I... I'VE ALWAYS HAD A
SOFT SPOT IN MY
HEART FOR IT!

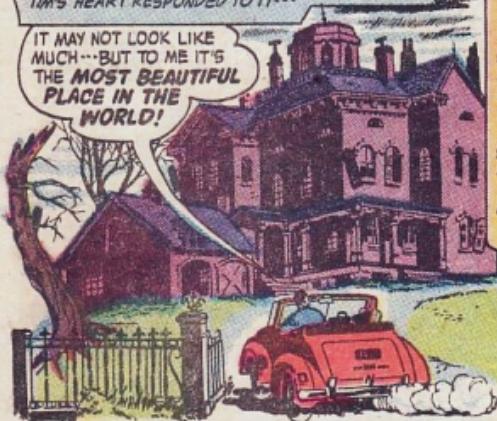
YOU'RE A SENTIMENTALIST
WHOLL NEVER AMOUNT TO
ANYTHING! **WE'RE**
THROUGH!

NEXT DAY... IT'S JUST AS WELL WE PARTED---WE
WEREN'T REALLY **SUITED** TO EACH
OTHER! GOSH, IF I ONLY HAD THE 10
THOUSAND TO PAY OFF THAT MORTGAGE
--- I CAN'T **STAND** THE THOUGHT OF
LOSING THE PLACE!



THE OLD HOUSE HAD BEEN EMPTY FOR YEARS, AND
THOUGH IT WAS IN TERRIBLY RUN-DOWN CONDITION,
TIM'S HEART RESPONDED TO IT---

IT MAY NOT LOOK LIKE
MUCH---BUT TO ME IT'S
THE **MOST BEAUTIFUL**
PLACE IN THE
WORLD!



AMID
THE SCENES
OF HIS
HAPPY
CHILDHOOD,
DESPITE THE
DUST, COB-
WEBs AND
BROKEN
SHUTTERS,
A THOUSAND
JOYFUL
MEMORIES
REVIVED...

IT'S BEEN IN MY FAMILY FOR **GENERATIONS**...
I FEEL LIKE A DOG LOSING IT! IF THERE
WERE ONLY **SOME** WAY---BUT IT'S IMPOSSIBLE!
HOW CAN I RAISE \$10,000 IN **TWO**
WEEKS?



UNEXPECTEDLY, THERE WAS A CALLER...

I... I DIDN'T EXPECT
TO SEE YOU HERE,
MR. CRONE!

I WAS DRIVING PAST
WHEN I SAW YOUR
CAR! WELL, WILL YOU
HAVE THE MORTGAGE
MONEY FOR ME ON
TIME?



I--I'M AFRAID
NOT! COULDNT
YOU GIVE ME AN
EXTENSION?

NEVER! I
WANT THIS
PLACE! THE
TIMBER IN THE
NEARBY WOODS
WILL BRING A
PRETTY
PENNY!

BUT... YOU CAN'T KNOCK DOWN
THOSE WOODS! THEY'RE HUNDREDS
OF YEARS OLD! THEY'RE BEAUTIFUL!

DON'T TELL ME WHAT
TO DO WITH MY PROPERTY,
MR. FREESE! AND DON'T
FORGET; IN TWO WEEKS
IT WILL BE MINE!
GOOD DAY!



A MOOD OF DEEP DESPAIR SETTLED OVER TIM, AND THAT NIGHT, SEDUCED BEFORE A ROARING FIRE...

I'M A FAILURE...A HOPELESS FAILURE! ALL MY ANCESTORS WOULD BE ASHAMED OF ME FOR LOSING THIS PLACE!

DON'T BE SO UNHAPPY, TIM! IT BREAKS MY HEART TO SEE YOU THIS WAY!



HE WHIRLED IN STARK AMAZEMENT...

PLEASE DON'T BE FRIGHTENED, TIM...I'M YOUR BEST FRIEND! DON'T YOU RECOGNIZE ME?

WHAT THE...!



HE PINCHED HIMSELF, AND LEARNED THAT HE WAS AWAKE! BUT HOW TO EXPLAIN THE INCREDIBLE SIGHT BEFORE HIM...?

Y...YOU DO LOOK FAMILIAR! BUT WHO ARE YOU? HOW'D YOU GET IN HERE? ARE YOU GOING TO A MASQUERADE PARTY?

I'M YOUR FAIRY GODMOTHER, TIM! I WATCHED OVER YOU CONSTANTLY AS A CHILD...AND I'M HERE TO HELP YOU NOW!



MY... FAIRY GODMOTHER? BUT THAT'S RIDICULOUS!

IT'S TRUE! AS YOU GREW UP YOU FORGOT ALL ABOUT ME—which IS THE WAY WE FAIRIES ARRANGE THINGS! THE ONLY REASON I'M SHOWING MYSELF IS FOR A SPECIAL PURPOSE!



YOU SEE, I'M MISERABLE ABOUT THE HOUSE BEING SOLD, TOO! AND IF THE WOODS ARE CUT DOWN, ALL MY LITTLE FRIENDS WILL LOSE THEIR HOMES! COME, I WANT YOU TO MEET THEM!

I KNOW THIS IS A GAG OF SOME KIND, BUT I'LL GO ALONG WITH IT JUST TO SEE WHAT HAPPENS!



COME OUT! EVERYBODY, COME OUT!

WHO ARE YOU CALLING TO?



NEXT MOMENT... APPEARING OUT OF NOWHERE...

HI, TIM!

HELLO, PAL!

GREAT SCOTT! ELVES... AND GNOMES... AND LEPRECHAUNS!



DO YOU BELIEVE ME NOW, TIM? YOU SEE, MY LITTLE FRIENDS HAVE **ALWAYS** LIVED IN HERE, AND IF MR. CRONE DESTROYS THE WOODS, THEY'LL ALL BE HOMELESS, POOR DEARS!

WE...WE CAN'T ALLOW THAT TO HAPPEN!

BACK AT THE HOUSE...

YOU SAID YOU WERE GOING TO HELP ME...BUT NOW? I NEED \$10,000!

PERHAPS YOU CAN EARN IT...BY WRITING CHILDREN'S STORIES! I KNOW JUST WHAT CHILDREN LIKE... I'LL WORK WITH YOU!



IT WAS THE SLIMMEST OF HOPES, BUT WHAT DID TIM HAVE TO LOSE?

OKAY, LET'S GET TO WORK! BY THE WAY, WHAT'S YOUR NAME, FAIRY GODMOTHER?

I HAVE ALWAYS BEEN CALLED JULIENNE...BUT YOU MAY CALL ME JULIE! THE FIRST STORY WILL BE ABOUT AN ELF AND A TOADSTOOL!...ONCE UPON A TIME...



BEFORE HIS ASTONISHED EYES...

WOW! SHE...DISAPPEARED...JUST LIKE THAT!

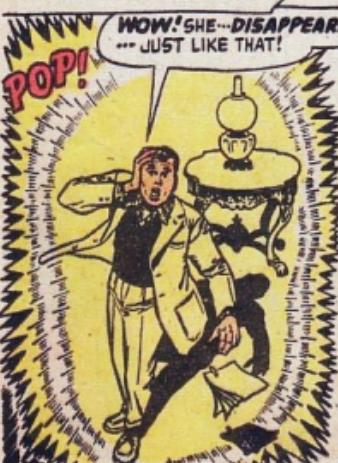
HAVEN'T MADE COLLECTIONS HERE IN YEARS, MR. FREEZE! I'LL BE COMING AROUND EVERY DAY FROM NOW ON AT EXACTLY ONE O'CLOCK!

FINE! AND I SURE HOPE YOU'LL HAVE SOME LETTERS FOR ME!

TWO DAYS LATER...

WELL, HERE'S YOUR FIRST LETTER...SPECIAL DELIVERY!

THANK HEAVENS! NOW IF IT'S ONLY GOOD NEWS!



HE RACED INSIDE THE HOUSE, TO FIND JULIE WAITING!
FRANTICALLY HE RIPPED OPEN THE LETTER...

THEY BOUGHT IT! LISTEN TO THIS... "STORY GREAT! SEND MORE! CAN BUY ALL YOU WRITE!" AND IT'S SIGNED, J. HAYNES WINSTON, EDITOR! AND THERE'S A CHECK FOR \$300!

FINE! WELL, LET'S GET TO WORK!



FOR HOUR AFTER HOUR HIS TYPEWRITER CHATTERED AWAY...



HE CAN'T SEE US, TIM! IF I WANT TO
ONLY YOU CAN! TALK TO MYSELF,
GET RID OF HIM! THAT'S MY
BUSINESS, CRONE! YOU'D BETTER
GO!



IN THE FOLLOWING DAYS, TIM'S STORIES WENT OUT TO J. HAYNES WINSTON LIKE MACHINE-GUN BULLETS, AND CHECKS CAME BACK JUST AS FAST! BUT WHEN ONLY TWO DAYS REMAINED BEFORE THE MORTGAGE WAS DUE...

IT'S HOPELESS!
ALL I'VE GOT IS
\$7,000! I CAN'T POSSIBLY EARN
THE REST!



WITH 50 LITTLE TIME AVAILABLE, TIM WORKED DAY AND NIGHT! HE FOUND THAT THE LITTLE FOLK IN THE WOODS HERE FULL OF STORIES

I'M SURE THE KIDS WILL LIKE TO HEAR ABOUT SOMETHING THAT HAPPENED TO ME! IT WAS 200 YEARS AGO...

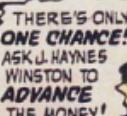
GO AHEAD... SHOOT!



ENGROSSED IN HIS WORK, TIM HADN'T HEARD CRONE APPROACHING...



ALL RIGHT, THERE'S NOTHING ELSE I CAN DO! I'LL EXPLAIN TO HIM ABOUT THE HOUSE AND THE MORTGAGE---AND MAYBE HE'LL SEND THE DOUGH BY RETURN MAIL AS PRE-PAYMENT ON FUTURE STORIES! OH, IF ONLY HE COMES THROUGH!



BUT THE EARLIEST THE MONEY COULD ARRIVE WAS AT ONE O'CLOCK ON SATURDAY, AND THE MORTGAGE WAS DUE AT NOON! AT A GRIM CONFERENCE IN THE WOODS...

CRONE WILL BE COMING WITH THE SHERIFF AT 12 O'CLOCK EXACTLY, AND IF I DON'T HAVE THE MONEY THE PLACE IS MINE! SOMEHOW WE'VE GOT TO STALL THEM FOR AN HOUR, JUST IN CASE J. HAYNES WINSTON DID SEND THE MONEY!

JUST ONE HOUR, EH? BETTER LEAVE THAT PROBLEM TO US!



AT 11:45 OF THE FATAL DAY, THE WOOD FOLK SWARMED OUT OF THE WOODS AND TOOK UP POSITIONS ALONG THE ROAD LEADING TO TIM'S HOME...

OKAY, FELLA'S, WE ALL KNOW WHAT TO DO! THE SHERIFF'S CAR WILL BE ALONG ANY MINUTE!



WHY DON'T YOU GIVE TIM A BIT MORE TIME TO PAY OFF CRONE? THAT HOME HAS BELONGED TO HIS FAMILY FOR GENERATIONS!

NOTHING DOING, SHERIFF! IF HE DOESN'T HAVE THE MONEY, YOU'D BETTER DO YOUR DUTY!



NEITHER CRONE NOR THE SHERIFF SAW WHAT WAS HAPPENING, SO IT CAME AS A GREAT SURPRISE WHEN...

THAT'S FUNNY--THE MOTOR'S ACTING UP, AND I JUST HAD IT CHECKED! I BETTER HAVE A LOOK!

BE QUICK ABOUT IT! I DON'T HAVE ALL DAY!

SPUT! SPUTT!



AND THEN THE MOTOR STOPPED OPERATING COMPLETELY...

HMM, DOESN'T SEEM TO BE ANYTHING WRONG! WHY WON'T IT WORK?

WHY ASK ME? COME ON, GET IT FIXED!



MEANWHILE, THE MAIL TRUCK WENT SLOWLY ABOUT ITS ROUNDS...

JONES



AND AT THE SAME MOMENT...

JULIE, I...I DON'T KNOW HOW TO SAY THIS...BUT I'VE FALLEN IN LOVE WITH YOU!

OF COURSE! DOESN'T EVERYBODY LOVE HIS FAIRY GODMOTHER?



YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND! I WISH I COULD MARRY YOU! YOU'RE THE MOST WONDERFUL GIRL I'VE EVER MET! THERE'S NOBODY LIKE YOU IN THE WHOLE WIDE WORLD!

OH, I'M SURE THERE IS...IF YOU LOOK HARD ENOUGH!



BUT I TELL YOU THERE ISN'T! I NEED YOU, JULIE...JUST LIKE WHEN I WAS A KID!

NONSENSE, I NEED SOMEBODY TO WATCH OVER ME...

YOU'RE A GROWN MAN NOW! BESIDES, I'M A FAIRY AND YOU'RE A MORTAL... THERE CAN NEVER BE ANYTHING BETWEEN US!



MEANWHILE, THE SHERIFF WAS HAVING NO LUCK...

IT'S HOPELESS, CRONE...IT WON'T START AND I CAN'T FIND THE TROUBLE! THERE MUST BE GREMLINS IN THE MOTOR!



FOOL! I'LL WALK THEN...I CAN'T WASTE THE WHOLE DAY!

AS FAST AS HIS SPINDLY LEGS COULD CARRY HIM, CRONE HURRIED TOWARD THE HOUSE! IT WAS EXACTLY ONE O'CLOCK WHEN HE ARRIVED...



WITH TREMBLING HANDS HE TORE OPEN THE ENVELOPE...

IT'S HERE!
J. HAYNES WINSTON
CAME THROUGH!

WHAT'S THIS?
WHAT'S GOING ON?



I'VE GOT THE \$10,000,
CRONE! TAKE IT AND GET OFF MY PLACE!

BUT IT...IT'S IMPOSSIBLE,
BLAZES, IF THAT BLASTED
CAR HADN'T BROKEN DOWN... I'D OWN THE PROPERTY!



IT WAS A JOYOUS PARTY TIM GAVE FOR ALL HIS FRIENDS THAT NIGHT, ICE CREAM, CANDY, AND CAKE GALORE...

C'MON, FELLA'S, LET'S ALL CELEBRATE IN HONOR OF J. HAYNES WINSTON! I'M GONNA KISS THAT GUY WHEN I GET TO NEW YORK!

THAT'S A VERY GOOD IDEA, TIM!



IT WAS THE Happiest DAY OF TIM'S LIFE, BUT IT WAS DESTINED TO END IN SADNESS...

WELL, TIM, THE TIME HAS COME TO SAY GOODBYE! IT'S NOT NORMAL FOR A GROWN MAN TO SEE CREATURES LIKE US, AND NOW THAT OUR WORK IS DONE...

N-NO! PLEASE DON'T GO... I CAN'T BEAR THE THOUGHT OF...



SUDDENLY...

THEY'RE GONE... ALL OF THEM! I'LL NEVER SEE ANY OF THEM AGAIN! OH, JULIE... WHY DID YOU HAVE TO LEAVE ME?

DOWNHEARTED, TIM RETURNED TO NEW YORK, WHERE HIS FIRST TASK WAS...

I'D LIKE TO SEE J. HAYNES WINSTON! I'M TIM FRESEE!

SO YOU'RE THE FELLOW WHO'S BEEN WRITING ALL THOSE GREAT STORIES! GO RIGHT ON IN!

AS HE ENTERED THE CHIEF EDITOR'S OFFICE...

HOW NICE TO MEET YOU, MR. FRESEE! DID YOU SAVE THE HOUSE? I'VE BEEN SO WORRIED EVER SINCE YOU WROTE ME ALL ABOUT IT!

YOU'RE... J. HAYNES WINSTON?



WHY, YES... JULIENNE HAYNES WINSTON, BUT ALL MY FRIENDS CALL ME... JULIE!

ER... I SEE! ARE YOU BUSY FOR LUNCH...

JULIE? IT'S THE

LEAST I CAN DO FOR A GIRL WHO'S BEEN AS GOOD TO ME AS A... FAIRY GODMOTHER! BY THE WAY, ARE YOU MARRIED?



NO, I'M NOT MARRIED! AND I'D BE DELIGHTED TO HAVE LUNCH WITH YOU!

WELL, THEN... SHALL WE GO?



AND AS THEY WENT OUT, ARM IN ARM, SMILING, TIM WAS ABSOLUTELY CERTAIN THAT FROM THEN ON HE WOULD HAVE SOMEONE TO WATCH OVER HIM... HIS WIFE!

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draw me!

You may win a
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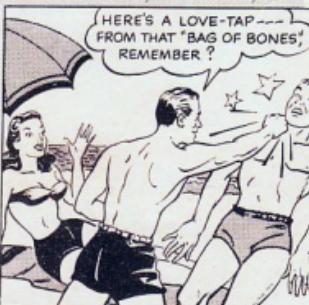
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Draw this girl's head 5 inches high. Use pencil. Entries for October 1958 contest must be received by October 31. None returned. Amateurs only. Our students not eligible. Winner notified. Mail your drawing today.

Hey SKINNY!

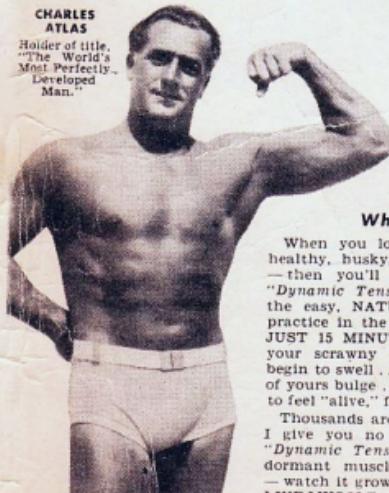
...YER RIBS
ARE SHOWING!



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Man."



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